

## B.C. Students Start Petition When Premier Balks: Next Day Substitute Publicity Campaign

Two-dollar levy on All Caution Money Will Finance Drive For Province's Support

### EXCITEMENT CONTINUES

VANCOUVER, B.C., Feb. 1 (C.U.P.)—Students at the University of B.C. began their planned campaign drive here yesterday to secure by petition the endorsement of the general public for their demands to the provincial government for an increased grant and added facilities for U.B.C.

Official announcement of the campaign, which begins with Greater Vancouver and finally extends to the entire province, was made Friday by the campaign committee after announcement of the result of the meeting of a special delegation with the Premier in Victoria.

David Carey, U.B.C. student president, and member of the delegation, told of the interview in a short terse telephone call from the provincial capital.

"The Premier gave his sympathy and that was all. He regrets that nothing can be done until the fall, at the least, as the budgets have already been passed," Carey told the Canadian University Press.

### ATTENTION DEBATORS!

Will those debaters desirous of taking part in a parliamentary debate to be held during the first week in March please sign their names on the cards posted on the Arts and Med bulletin boards.

## ENGLISH CANADIANS DO NOT UPHOLD TRUE SPIRIT OF OUR CONFEDERATION

Speaker Criticizes English-Canadians at Meeting

### COTE, SPENCER, SPEAK

Harsh criticism of the treatment of French Canadians by the rest of Canada was levelled by Mr. Ernest Cote, speaker at the National Conference Assembly Wednesday afternoon. He was answered by Alvin Spencer, who spoke for the English-speaking Canadians, and was questioned by speakers from the floor.

The general subject for discussion was "Is Quebec a Menace?" Mr. Cote, who is of French extraction, began by outlining the attitude of mind of the Quebec government toward their own people and the rest of Canada. He stated that, in his opinion, the government of Mr. Duplessis does not represent what the people of Quebec are seeking. "He marks," said Mr. Cote, "merely a milestone in a movement that has been growing for years."

Mr. Cote stated that the true expression of the spirit of French Canada was to be found in a rapidly-growing movement among the young men of Quebec. He said that twenty-five former members of the youth organization now held seats in the Quebec Legislature, and that they would be heard soon in the affairs of the province. This movement, Mr. Cote said, had its foundation in the "oppression" to which French-Canadians have been subjected by their "conqueror."

It regards French Canada as a "national entity," said Mr. Cote. Mr. Cote then went on to outline some of the grievances that French-Canadians feel. He spoke of "religious oppression," "political oppression," and "stifled education," saying of the educational situation in Canada that French Canadians "preferred to remain ignorant rather than lose their faith."

He charged that the English had obeyed the letter of the law, the French the spirit, and that the French no longer trusted them, preferring clear-cut legal "rights" rather than assurances that justice would be done to them. He stated that the English obey the letter of the law, the French the spirit.

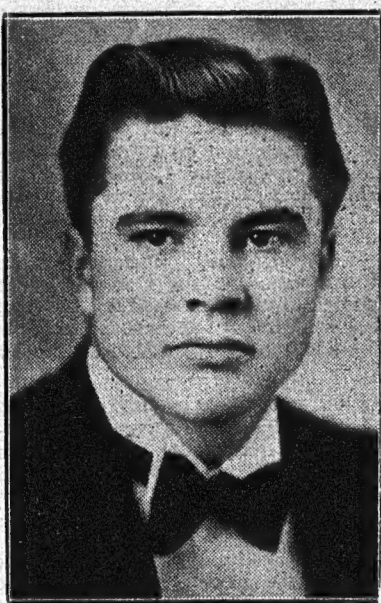
Mr. Cote said that French-Canadians felt they were being "bottled up," that Quebec was a sort of "reserve," and therefore they have resolved to keep their people in Quebec and develop their own national forces.

Spencer Replies  
Mr. Spencer spoke in reply to Mr. Cote, suggesting that the French, who regard themselves as an oppressed minority, are ruthless in their treatment of minority groups within their own borders. (He was referring to the "padlock laws" against Communists and the animosity toward Jews in Quebec.)

Mr. Spencer said that Quebec is rapidly moving toward Fascism. He said that speakers in favor of the Spanish government forces were unable to obtain a hearing in Quebec except at McGill University, and that French-Canadians are in favor of the Fascist insurgents. He stated that Quebec was a "menace" to the rest of Canada because of its anti-democratic tendencies.

Mr. Cote replied that the "padlock laws, while they would be intolerable to Anglo-Saxons, are quite well suited to the "Latin temperament" of French-Canadians. He said that the Catholic Church is quite as much opposed to "liberalism" among its adherents as to Communism. He stated that France is now a "second-rate power" and has become so because of the "materialism" (presumably anti-clericalism) of her people. He said that French Canada is in favor of the Spanish insurgents because the authorities of the Church have deemed that Catholicism is best represented in Spain by them and "the Church must have its reasons." Quebec is not heading toward Fascism, said Mr. Cote, but toward "corporatism." He did not define this system of government beyond stating that it would give

### DIRECTOR



BERT SWANN

Director of "Evergreen and Gold," Varsity's far-famed Year Book, who reports satisfactory progress, and announces that fees may be re-deposited for a limited time only.

## Three Ringer is About to Invade Alberta Campus

To the shrilling of elephants, the curses of drivers and workers and the rumbling of circus wagons, Varsity's first Three-ringer Circus will arrive on the campus Friday morning. By nightfall the big-top will have been set up beneath the spacious roof of Athabasca's dining-room, towering above the sideshows beneath it. The cages of wild animals will have been hauled into place, and the hot-dogs and lemonade stands set up to be ready for the grand opening at nine o'clock. Banished for the night will be the blues and sorrows of all the circus patrons as they merrily dance beneath the roof of the big top. Laughter, songs and all the noises of a circus will reign supreme. To be sure that none are overcome by the excitement and fast activities, buckets of pink lemonade will be ready to revive the needy.

All the ringside seats were snatched up a hurry, but there are still some good ones left. Seat sale will continue till 4:30 p.m. Wednesday, and after that time tickets may be purchased from the members of the Senior Executive, providing they are not all sold. If you have never danced in a Circus Tent before, an opportunity awaits you now. Put on your best bib and tucker, phone your best friend and join the happy crowd at the circus Friday night.

## MAYHOOD CAST IN TAMING OF SHREW

Replaces Clare Reed, Who Has Mumps

Paula Mayhood, one of the principals in the Philharmonic Society's recent production "The Gondoliers," will play "Blanca" in the Dramatic Society's "The Taming of the Shrew" to be produced February 11th and 12th. She replaces Clare Reed, who was stricken by mumps yesterday.

As soon as Mr. Mitchell, director of the play, learned of Miss Reed's illness he gave Miss Mayhood the part. She will have ten days in which to learn her lines. Members of the Dramatic Society stated that she was given the part because of her excellent comic technique and the way in which she pointed her lines when she played "Tessa" in "The Gondoliers."

Dick Williams, who has been rehearsing the love scenes with Miss Reed, did not state whether or not he had got around to practicing kissing her yet, but Miss Mayhood told the Gateway that she fully expected to catch the mumps. "But I won't get them until after the play, so I don't mind," she said.

## U.B.C. STUDENTS RESOLVE TO MOVE TO ALTA. CAMPUS

Increased Tuition Fees Make Transfer Economical

(From the Ubyes)  
VANCOUVER, B.C., Jan. 28.—Student opinion on the campus is divided on the question of increased fees. Students in the higher years state definitely that they will return to U.B.C. to graduate. Out-of-town freshmen, however, say they will be accused of becoming dead-enders if they go to the U. of Alberta if fees are raised. Many students will not be able to return at all because of an inability to earn an extra \$25.

Alberta Fees Lower  
It has been ascertained that there will be a difference of about \$40 or \$50 between the Alberta fees and the proposed B.C. fees. At the present time, costs for board are cheaper at the U. of Alberta than here. Alex Charters, a fourth year student, said: "This does not affect me because I graduate, but if I were starting University I would go to Alberta because U.B.C. would mean nothing to me and fifty dollars does."

Dick White, student from the Kootenays, gave the census of opinion when asked if he would go to Alberta. He replied: "I sure would."

## PHILHARMONIC MADE HISTORY WITH OPERETTA PERFORMANCE

At three performances before capacity audiences in Convocation Hall over the week-end, the University Philharmonic Society's operetta "The Gondoliers" scored what is generally acclaimed as the greatest triumph in the society's history.

Both Friday and Saturday evening performances were completely "sold out" as enthusiastic crowds jammed the hall to the rafters, and over 600 school children attended the Saturday afternoon matinee. In all, nearly 2,700 persons witnessed the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta.

Principals in "The Gondoliers" were Margaret Hutton (Gianetta), Paula Mayhood (Tessa), James Saks (Marco), James Thompson (Giuseppe), W. G. Stillman (The Duke), Lillian Bowley (The Duchess),

Eunice Healey (Casilda), Samuel Goodman (Luiz), and John Bradley (The Grand Inquisitor). Chorus director was Mrs. T. Gardner and dramatic director Mr. T. W. Dalkin. More than 100 persons assisted with or took part in the production.

Commented on by everyone was the work of Alva E. Andrews, first student conductor of the Philharmonic orchestra in several seasons, and of the 34 musicians he directed. Their excellent playing of the lulling Sullivan score contributed much to the operetta's success.

The beauty of the girls, their grace and brilliant costumes, and the sweetness of the voices of some of the leading singers and of the chorus, made enthusiastic audiences

### WILL BE TAMED



GERTRUDE ELLERT

Prominent Senior, who plays the leading rôle of "Katherina the Shrew" in the production of Shakespeare's immortal comedy, "The Taming of the Shrew."

## SHAKESPERIAN COMEDY WILL PLEASE UNIVERSITY AUDIENCES NEXT WEEK

"Taming of the Shrew" Promises to Be Outstanding Production

### WANTED: PAJAMAS

After another week of frenzied activity, the Dramatic Club will make its final presentation of the season. The rollicking farce, "The Taming of the Shrew" is being whipped into shape by Mr. Mitchell, and the production promises to uphold the enviable tradition of the Spring Plays.

George England, Mr. Mitchell's assistant, also takes the part of Christopher Sly in the prologue and epilogue. Incidentally, Sly becomes part of the audience for a time, so don't get pally with him if he sits near you on either of the big nights.

The action of Bill Prowse as a lord who persuaded Christopher Sly that he is a lord, and then presents him with the action of the Taming of the Shrew, complicates the matter, making it really a play within a play.

The part of a young man in love, billing and cooing over his chosen mate, is taken by Dick Williams. Colin Ross, his side-kick, is a helpful young man about town, whose bright ideas, contrary to custom, turn out all right. A young undergraduate, Bob Pow, is working his way through college as Dick's right hand man. Bianca's father, Baptista, is the typical American business man who has obviously made his money canning vegetables or manufacturing mousetraps.

A closing request of all who have astounding wardrobes. Mary McLaughlin and Margaret Kilgour are looking for a pair of brilliantly colored pajamas, about George England's size. Please let them know if you own a pair.

## MEDICAL SOCIETY TO VIEW MOVIES OF CAMPUS FIGHT

"Chemical Warfare" is Topic for Address by Dr. Pett

This evening at 8 p.m. some hundred or so medical students will meet in St. Joe's auditorium to see the moving pictures of the Medical Engineer fracas of last fall. Whether they come together to gloat in victory or despair in defeat is still a matter of question.

The moving pictures, however, form only a small portion of the meeting. Dr. Pett will address the body on the subject of Chemical Warfare in its latest developments. Faculty colors are to be discussed with a view to introducing a change. The when and how of elections will also be brought before the meeting. This will be a very important meeting, and a large turnout is requested.

## College Broadcasts Planned; Latent Campus Talent Will Be Used For CBC Programs

Dalhousie Will Present First Program March 3rd—Approach of Exams Prevents Alberta Participation

### NATION-WIDE

OTTAWA, January 27 (C.U.P.)—Plans for a forthcoming series of broadcasts to originate at college centres throughout the country and to employ student talent were revealed to the Canadian University Press this afternoon at the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation offices here. Officials, in outlining the programs, explained they were designed to develop any latent talent in universities for the benefit of Canadian radio. The first broadcast will be held on March 3rd from Dalhousie, it was announced.

Five universities will participate this spring, W. H. Brodie, in charge of the series, told the C.U.P. Others, because of nearness of examinations, will take part next fall if the novel radio idea proves successful, he said.

Broadcasts will be held in university auditoriums to allow admission to student bodies. Talent will be chosen entirely by university authorities, and the CBC will act as adviser, Mr. Brodie said. He stressed that although entertainers will be purely amateur, the CBC will grant a small sum to be used by campus organizations in appreciation of their efforts.

The complete series for this season is as follows: Dalhousie University, March 3; University of Toronto, March 10; Western University, March 17; University of Manitoba, March 24; University of British Columbia, March 31.

McGill University, Queen's University, University of New Brunswick, University of Alberta, University of Saskatchewan, and others, have expressed willingness to co-operate with the CBC, but limited time before the examination period prevents them from taking part this spring.

Ernest L. Bushnell, general supervisor of programs, stated today: "We have two purposes in mind for the series. First, we would like to give universities the opportunity to display what talents may be there, and then we would like to develop any talents further for our own use. We are looking for young people for our organization and naturally we prefer college students."

## NEW BRUNSWICK WILL BE HOSTS TO MODEL ASSEMBLY

Several Maritime Universities Will Take Part in Miniature League of Nations

FREDERICTON, N.B. February 2 (C.U.P.)—The model assembly of the League of Nations, which is being held this year at the University of New Brunswick, will take place on March 22, 23, and 24, it has been announced by Allison S. Mitchell, chairman of committee in charge of arrangements. It was planned originally to hold the meeting in April, but Dalhousie University and some other universities found that it would be impossible for their delegates to attend on account of final examinations being held almost at same time.

This will be the first time since 1932 that U.N.B. has been host to model League. The committee is setting precedent by inviting not only those universities that have sponsored league meetings in past, but any other maritime universities wishing to send delegates. U.N.B. will be represented by one or more delegates. Decided change is taking place in the nature of the meeting this year. Sessions will take the form of model meeting of international labor organization, subsidiary of League of Nations. Committee of three at present drawing up agenda for coming meeting.

to everyone. Communism is offering to the people of Canada a program of peace, democracy and social security. When the people of Canada learn that it is the capitalists who stand in the way of having these things, they will turn to Socialism. The aim of Communism will be realized, "A Socialized Canada."



Margie Rea asking if Garibaldi was a half-tonic.  
Ex-student Ted Bishop looking for some women to hate in the Med Building.  
Fourth year Meds calling Blondie Blades Mr. Skene.  
Janet McLennan and Freda McKinnon talking over Council affairs with Hugh John McDonald.  
Somebody asking Harry Lister for a match.  
Marg Harris and Bud Osborne, with that soft look in their eyes, receiving congratulations.  
Fran Van Kleeck and Trapper Johnston here and there.  
Sheila Morrison planning to attend the Senior Formal with a married man.  
Dick Ghiselin being a hermit.  
Doug Crosby knitting.



Thursday, February 3—  
—Play Reading Group, 7:30, St. Joe's Auditorium.  
—Philharmonic Party, 8:30, Con. Hall.  
—Medical Club, 8:00, St. Joe's Auditorium.  
Friday, February 4—  
—Senior Formal, 9:00, Athabasca.



## THE GATEWAY



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## CONGRATULATIONS IN ORDER

The news announced by the President last Friday concerning promotions on the university faculty is heartily welcomed by the undergraduate body.

The selection of Professor G. M. Smith as Dean of the Faculty of Arts and Sciences endorses the high esteem in which he has long been held by the students. They have come to appreciate him as a zealous educator, playing a leading part in their academic advancement through his presentation of otherwise uninteresting historical surveys in a charmingly provocative manner. Those who have become personally acquainted with Mr. Smith have found in him a staunch friend and counsellor, keenly sensitive of the student viewpoint, possessed of rare good judgment and affability.

The new dean will assume his duties with a broad insight into the social and political problems of today, and more valuable still, into the great range of knowledge and technique which a liberal education now entails. He brings to the task of directing the Arts faculty a comprehensive background enriched by a broad experience among men in all walks of life in many parts of the world.

Our only regret at his promotion can be that his work in the History Department will be, of necessity, curtailed, and that the vacant deanship is caused by the resignation of W. H. Alexander whose departure is a distinct loss to the University and the Province.

THE GATEWAY extends congratulations and best wishes to Professor Smith, coupled with the hope that, under his direction, the key faculty of the University will continue, nay extend, the excellent service which it has rendered to this institution.

We are also gratified that the past accomplishments of Professors W. G. Hardy and E. H. Moss have been fittingly recognized by promotions in their respective departments. The best wishes of the student body are extended to them as they assume their new posts.

## OUR WESTERN UNIVERSITIES

We have been following with considerable interest the recent developments at the University of British Columbia, where the students are protesting the action of the Board of Governors in raising tuition fees to the extent of twenty-five dollars and in setting a maximum registration limit for next year of 2,000, some five hundred below the present registration. This action of the Board was deemed necessary when the Provincial Government did not see its way clear to increasing the provincial grant to the University.

Regardless of what results the student action at the University of British Columbia brings in the way of settling existing difficulties there, the whole situation has served to provoke discussion on the position of publicly-financed universities in Western Canada.

One is immediately struck by the singular similarity between conditions in the four western universities, if the student newspapers are taken as guides in forming this opinion.

A few excerpts will serve to illustrate our point. The 1936 report of President W. S. Klink of the University of British Columbia contains the following statements:

"Every year the problem of congestion becomes more and more acute. In such circumstances the University organization—academic and administrative—must carry a very considerable overload, and in the long run its efficiency cannot but suffer. When eighty students must be crowded into a classroom designed to hold fifty—when the student who wishes to study in the Library can find no vacant seat,—when two or three or even more instructors must interview students at the same time in one small office,—a heavy handicap is imposed

## CASSEROLE



By Roy McKenzie

Lieutenant (roaring with rage)—Who told you to put those flowers on the table?  
Steward—The commander, sir.  
Lieutenant (sweetly)—Pretty, aren't they?

"Yeah," said the Sophomore, "when I first came here I was pretty conceited, but they knocked all that out of me, and now I'm one of the best fellows in the University."

"Senor, if you kiss me I'll push your teeth in."  
"Gon on, beautiful, you don't kiss that hard."

Plumber (at phone)—What's that? A leak in the water pipe? Well, tell yer 'usband to keep 'is 'and over it. And just 'ang on a minute and I'll tell yer what day I can come.

Montmorency—Beg your pardon, sir, when does the next train leave for the east?  
Station Agent—Not for six hours.

Montmorency—Beg pardon, sir, when does the west-bound train come through?  
S.A.—Not until tomorrow.

Montmorency—Come on, Ferdie; now we can crows the twacks.

which hampers staff and students alike, and which the most efficient organization cannot overcome."

"The Ulysses" comments editorially thus:  
"Student agitation is aroused not solely by this week's action of the Board of Governors. Conditions of overcrowding and understaffing in the University for the past few years had appeared to reach a head, and students were already planning action that would restore the high respected standards of the University of B.C."

"Because of the lowered standards and the uncomfortable conditions under which the students have suffered during the past few years there has been a growing feeling that they were not getting 'their money's worth' from the University—a feeling which was, and is, easily justifiable."

"Consider, then, the reaction when they were told that their fees were to be increased!"

Concerning conditions in the University of Manitoba, the "Manitoban" has the following to remark:

"The weak point of the affiliated colleges at the present time is their lack of money and their consequent inability to hold some of their best instructors; and the university is faced with the identical problem."

Concerning conditions in the University of Saskatchewan, "The Sheaf" make the following comments:

"The position of the student at the University is becoming relatively worse. In 1930 he paid \$30 tuition and there was ample classroom accommodation and adequate facilities. In 1938 he pays an average of \$100 tuition and is crowded into classrooms with inadequate facilities. The students have no common rooms, inadequate library facilities, and in the Residences the Staff, of necessity, have encroached upon the room space formerly given to students."

"It would appear on the surface that the student is really not getting a 'square deal'. The price of education has gone up and the standard of education certainly cannot have kept pace."

"If there is any purpose in educating the people so that the world may progress, so that the people can, in their wisdom, prevent the recurrence of such conditions as have prevailed in the last 20 years, the money spent on education should never be curtailed."

THE GATEWAY has upon more than one occasion this year pointed out that lack of facilities at the University of Alberta has necessitated the raising of standards in the Faculties of Medicine and Applied Science and the curtailment of registration in the latter. We have also expressed the opinion that, unless the University secures increased revenues it may be forced to curtail the number of worth-while services it now renders. We have also given expression to the concern felt by many undergraduates for the future capability of the University of Alberta to maintain a staff comparable to its present one.

It would seem to appear, then, that we are all, to a varying degree, experiencing similar difficulties.

The solution lies not in hasty ill-conceived action to impress the governments with the urgency of our cases, but rather in a careful scrutiny of the purposes and functions of state universities and of the specific problems which they present.

Students from Manitoba to the Pacific are concerned with the problem, which, after all, affects them very directly. It is a healthy sign.

We trust that from it all we may soon emerge into the brighter future which lies ahead.

## FROM THE GALLERY

By H. F. McDonald

AT present it is the duty of the members of the Students' Council to pass on all financial matters concerning the appropriation of students' funds. It is also part of their burden to supervise generally and to promote student activity and welfare through proper organization, regulation and administration. The one aspect of the students' government in which a constructive policy is most difficult to attain is in the financial field.

THE reasons for this seem fairly obvious. Those sitting on the Council have usually at best only two or three years' experience in general student activities, and sometimes no experience whatever in the handling and appropriation of student money. Seldom, if at all, is the Council able to estimate the value and the worth of all those phases of activity under its supervision. Only through more years of experience than the average student obtains can the ability to place a value on these branches be obtained.

THE problem is made more difficult when the whole budget problem is presented to Council at one time. The only persons familiar with any of the budget details are those who have been engaged in their working out—the treasurer and perhaps the president. The athletic representatives know their own phase, the literary representatives theirs, but to the rest of the Council the budget when first offered is a closed book. For this reason much time must be spent in explaining the composition of the budget, leaving little or no time for the consideration of policy.

THEN again the question of policy only arises after the budget has been prepared — after the whole

thing has assumed a more or less complete form. The common result is that previous budgets are used as standards and models for judgment. Changes made are of a minor nature, general revision is almost impossible because time is of major importance.

THE logical step would seem to be the creation of a Finance Committee to aid the Council and the clubs under the Council in those financial matters that offer the most difficulty.

For instance, recommendations would come to the Council, which advice would be based on a sound background of experience both in student matters and financial affairs.

THE matter of policy in budget affairs could be considered before and during the compilation of the clubs' estimates, for only in this formative period can any amount of revision or redistribution be exercised.

In the last analysis, with a Finance Committee lending a guiding hand policy could be made adjustable to existing conditions rather than being forced to conform to precedent.

THIS sketch is all too brief, but its purpose is suggestive only. Readers can easily see many more advantages of a Finance Committee than have been mentioned. The whole question is not whether our system as existing at present is faulty, but whether it can be improved upon by bolstering it in its weaker places. If our answer to the latter question is in the affirmative, we suggest that the question of a Finance Committee be seriously considered, and if it will offer improvement, then that advantage be taken of the preferred change.



University of Alberta,  
February 1st, 1938.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—After the justifiable back-patting you permitted yourselves in your last issue, perhaps this would be as good a time as any for a little criticism.

For some time I have viewed with astonishment the type of jokes that have frequently passed uncensored and apparently unnoticed in your humor column. Gradually it has dawned on me that the purpose of your column is to see to just what extent you can violate the public's sense of decency without being censured by authority. It is to be admitted that in so doing you have merely taken your cue from a large percentage of modern literature, which, bred of a misinterpreted Freudian philosophy and a twentieth century sophistication, has for years been passing off morbidly grotesque degenerate filth under the guise of a great literary renaissance, heralded by sales gag-term, realism.

Of course, one realizes that a university student is supposed to have attained that stage in his intellectual development when he can appreciate these jokes, for their humorous qualities alone, but when subtle indecencies become flagrant vulgarities surely it is time to draw the line. For that all too prevalent student who is amused by only such as verges on the obscene, there is an abundance of publications catering to his taste.

Soon after arrival here a Freshman is struck by the fact that undoubtedly the most valuable phase of a university education is learning to smoke and imbibe like a lady, take liquor like a gentleman, and relate risqué stories in mixed company with the proper finesse. But personally I don't see that this is

such an accomplishment. As for the worldly sophistication that our naive co-eds strive so hard to assume, one of these days the Cosmopolitan and the Red Book are going to tire of that superficial dissipated toy that for years has been the heroine of their stories, and then our poor campus girls will be compelled to start all over again if they're going to keep up with the times. As far as I can see, the Varsity boys drink for the same reason the farm boys back home drink, to get drunk, only the farm boys would never think of giving liquor to a girl; but I suppose there is a great intangible cultural difference between getting drunk in a tuxedo and getting drunk in overalls. No doubt it is a characteristic of their lack of breeding that they usually reserve their dirty jokes for the bunk-house.

I see you interpreted the remarks of various papers about your humor columns in the most favorable light. Did it ever occur to you that this might be a polite way of saying that The Gateway has a Dominion-wide reputation for dirty jokes (pardon me if my plain terminology is distasteful to you). Like a great many other students on the campus, I would like to see a few editions of The Gateway that one could show to friends without either censoring first or apologizing for.

Sincerely yours,  
WILLIAM C. PROWSE.

P.S.—This is intended merely as a criticism of the policy of the paper.

Savant Considers  
How Best To Cram

Do you take alcohol, caffeine, or other stimulants as an aid to cramming? Do you sit up all night with a wet towel around your head when preparing for an examination? Do you chew raisins, throw peanuts in the air and catch them, or eat extensively as an aid to concentration?

Medical and other authorities decry these practices as derogatory to health and happiness. Some other methods of preparing for examination are seen as superior to these.

DeWitt Reddick, associate professor of Journalism at the University of Texas, has recently outlined a pamphlet on the subject of cramming for students there. His plan does away with all the "evils" previously referred to and substitutes a "painless," effective system.

The first requirement, says Professor Reddick, is the habitual use of one place to study in, whether it be at home, the library, or a secret hideout. A cleanup campaign of that place is next suggested, involving the raising of windows and the quieting of jubilant neighbors. Next, he continues, a feeling of enthusiasm must be developed. This may be accomplished, he says, by a competitive desire to make better grades than one's friends, a desire to please one's parents, and a determination to exceed one's previous record.

Day-dreaming between paragraphs, said to be detrimental to concentration on work, is attributed to emotional disturbances. Professor Reddick advises that the student meet this problem squarely, and try to clear his mind.

Another suggestion offered in the pamphlet is the outlining of a course of study, and the organization of it. A logical outline of the course with conspicuous headings is said to be vastly superior to a page of closely written, incoherent notes, frescoed with "doodle-signs."

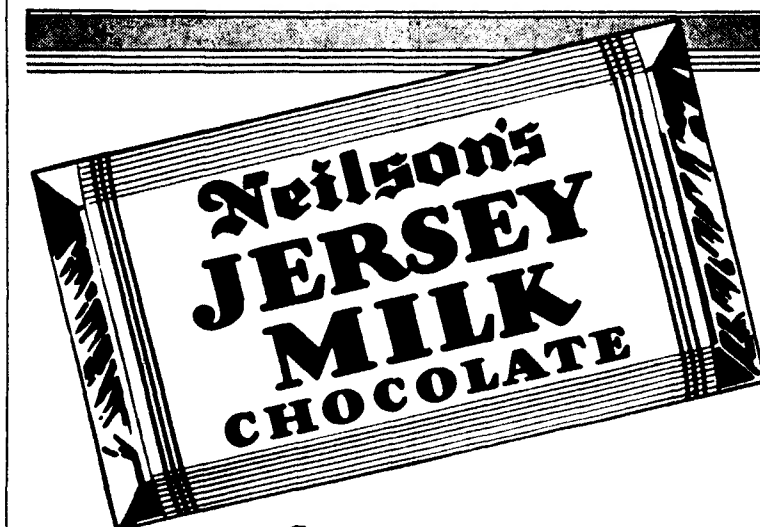
In short, the pamphlet is seen to point out that the newest and best way to "cram" is to study.—From Toronto Varsity.



"Why ask him? He's the worst dancer in college."  
"Maybe—but he'll bring plenty of Sweet Caps!"

## SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

"The purest form in which tobacco can be smoked."



Canada's favorite  
Chocolate Bar



## WHY NOT?

SEND HER A CORSAGE FOR THE  
MID-WINTER BALL

From

AMBY LENON

YOUR PERSONAL ATTENTION FLORIST

10349 Jasper Ave., Edmonton

Opp. Birks Bldg.

Phone 21262

## NOTICE!!

You may still win a FREE YEAR BOOK by handing in the most comical snapshot. Submit as many entries as you wish by dropping them into the green box adjacent to the Post Office.

## Contest Closes Feb. 15

## ODE TO A SLIDE RULE

Oh, magician logarithmic,  
That hath never known defeat,  
True comrade in adversity,  
Accomplice in deceit;  
Never failing inspiration,  
Consolation and salvation,  
With illicit information  
Surreptitiously complete.

Nothing daunted by expressions  
Of appearance pessimistic,  
Or convolutions serpentine,  
Symbolic and statistic,  
When I (if it's essential)  
Solve equations differential  
And conundrums exponential  
By manipulations mystic.

Thou art like an anaesthetic,  
Thou doth deaden all sensation,  
While dimly through the cursor  
We behold the operation.  
And even if thy skill  
Leaves the patient feeble still,  
We can make it what we will—  
By discreet approximation.

So when my day is done,  
And this frame of mine laid low,  
Clasp my hands around my slip-  
stick  
As they clasped it long ago.  
Then my face shall lose death's  
pallor  
And I'll grow again in valor  
As I calculate the calor-  
ific values down below.  
—The Manitoban.

## THIS WEEK'S SPECIALS

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VARSITY PENNANTS ..... 35c, 75c, 90 and \$1.15  
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# THE TROJAN HORSE

## MORLEY BOOK REVIEWED

A magazine editor recently published a piece of fiction which made the fatal mistake of giving definite dates to its events. Along with this story went an illustration of the hero and heroine embracing tenderly 'neath a full moon. Within two weeks the editor had received thirty letters pointing out that at the time of the scene the moon was only in its first quarter.

It is hard to understand the type of mind that would glory in finding mistakes like this. But such people do exist—in swarms—and they are the bugbear of the historical novelist. A writer who wants to lay his scene in an unfamiliar time or place must check dates, dress, architecture, ideas and speech, with all the diligence of a professional historian. And there is little doubt that much ease and charm of writing has been sacrificed to this modern passion for accuracy. It isn't even as if minute correctness served any good purpose—people don't go to a novel to learn history. It is high time, therefore, that someone rebelled against this unfortunate trend in modern literature.

And someone has. Christopher Morley's latest novel, *The Trojan Horse* (N.Y., Lippincott, 1937), is one glorious, wilful anachronism from start to finish. A modernization—after a fashion—of the age-old love story of Troilus and Cressida, it is one of the most delightful books we have read in a long time. But a word or two more about inaccuracies.

The Middle Ages had no self-consciousness about historical accuracy. The author of the Song of Roland didn't worry over authenticity when he gave French names to Spanish characters, made Mohammedans worship Apollo, and called Charlemagne the conqueror of Britain. When Chaucer had Cresseide and her Trojan ladies read about the siege of Thebes, he didn't mind the fact that that siege was still hundreds of years in the future. His story of Troilus and Cresseide is laid in ancient Troy—but his Troy is more like medieval London. His characters are from classical antiquity—but they are medieval in their actions and outlook.

This approach to the story of Troilus and Cressida Christopher Morley has borrowed from Chaucer,

as well as the story itself. To the critical reader Chaucer's story is a strange mixture of vivid medieval details and more hazy classical ones. Morley's is the same thing, with "ultra-modern" substituted for "medieval." Of Troy he says: "It is earth's most famous town, so it belongs to everybody, and to all times at once. You must build it in your own mind." And here is the way he describes it to himself: "... among medieval walls and classic temples we see perpendicular modern skyscrapers, radio towers, filling stations, and a seaside roadhouse, Sarpedon's Shore Dinner. A concrete road, with a yellow taxi moving, runs on neutral ground, between the lines, from the city to the shore."

"That is how Morley tries to imitate the unstudied charm of Chaucer's historical inaccuracies: as an imitation it lacks only one thing—it isn't unstudied. Chaucer was never conscious of any absurdity in his mistakes. He didn't care; the story was what mattered. Morley, on the other hand, plays the absurdities of his anachronistic novel for all they're worth—one moment for riotous humor, the next for cutting satire on modern life. One candid reviewer calls *The Trojan Horse* "... one of the screwiest books I've ever read." The way Cresseide asks for a cigarette or a drink at the most tense moments is lovely—and it gave me an entirely new swear word. Instead of saying 'Godalmighty,' they all say 'Zeusalmighty.' The theme certainly has almost unlimited possibilities for being "screwed." But many of the passages carry a sting as well—especially speeches by Cassandra, the second-sighted "prognosticator of woe."

The style is very abrupt and condensed. Morley puts in stage descriptions instead of more leisurely descriptions, and to save trouble dialogue is written in play form. This type of thing makes very easy, stimulating reading, and there is always enough doing to carry the reader along without any effort. But this is not all there is to the book. The visionary hero, Troilus, is a poet; and a couple of scenes—all too short—are written in the most delicate and beautiful blank verse.

"If I could take a day that's beautiful, Extend each lucid hour so wide and thin Holding it up to let the light shine through, I'd see the very tissue of elapse Through which all being drains, the substance leaks, And glory sifts away."

The few passages of poetry are worth all the rest of the book put together, and all the rest of the book put together is well worth reading.

## Overheard

Denny Hogan: I hope no one pins anything like this on you again, Eleanor.  
Pappy Walker: Have you anything for a broken heart?  
Harry Howie: Allah! Allah! Allah meet you at the Lincoln.  
Bernie Sturrock: Heard Sis Around?  
Fran Van Kleeck: Yes, I am interested in the fur business.  
Keith Miller: You're the one Rose that blooms in my heart, tra la!  
Stiff in the Anatomy Lab: You cut me to the core.  
Bruce MacDonald: It's my inferiority complex.  
Jack Bergman: Wish I rated the "I Saw" column.

# Opera From The Inside

Well, after a hectic week of rehearsals, an even more hectic week-end of performances and of a lot of fun all around, we look back instead of forward on another presentation of a Gilbert and Sullivan opera by the Philharmonic Society. Before proceeding, we would like to apologize to our public, if any, if we should seem to gush excessively in our impression of the whole thing. We will confess that we are fresh, and for that reason we hope you will "consider our extreme youth and forgive us." Then, too, we must apologize to all editors for our indiscriminate use of the editorial and literal "we." And finally, just to make the apologies complete, we would apologize in advance for any indiscreet remarks we made, and assure any whose inner sensibilities might be wounded by anything we say, that we mean well.

We may pass lightly over the early rehearsals, in which the time was devoted to learning notes under the stern eye (and we might add, ear) of Mrs. Gardiner. In was in this pre-Christmas period that it was found necessary to reduce the number of sopranos and altos to the required "four-and-twenty." The basses and tenor fell short of their number, and no eliminating, however necessary, was done.

Shortly before the holidays, however, we travelled from the Med Building to Con Hall, where we made the acquaintance of one Tommy Dalkins and one Atha Andrews. We became better acquainted with these two gentlemen as time went on. Tommy went to work to teach us those movements which the well-bred chorus makes under a given set of circumstances. Let us draw a mental picture: the orchestra (don't interrupt us; we'll tell you about the orchestra presently) approaches a climax in the orthodox manner, the beautifully-blended voices of the chorus swell higher and higher, the clear soprano voice of Marg Hutton (or Paula, as the case may be) rings over all this multitude of sweet sounds, the last crashing chord, the three or four kibitzers peering in the door eagerly await the denouement—then rash goes our mental picture as Tommy strides on-stage, "No! No! That's terrible! These are your wives and you haven't seen them for months! You're practically newly-weds! Is this the way you intend to treat your wife on your honeymoon? Eh? Well, do something about it!" Ah, memories.

The orchestra deserves a word of mention, although we do not feel very well qualified to do them justice. To us they always seemed to be of that superior race known as musicians, and, as such, to be of a self. We could almost see them much higher sphere than our humble wince when we sang F half an octave below middle C instead of F an octave and a half below middle C. Some of this respect disappeared at later rehearsals when we saw them laugh at some of the jokes in the dialogue, and more of this respect vanished when we saw them eating the same cake and drinking the same coffee as the chorus after the dress rehearsal, but they remained and still remain lofty individuals, in spite of the blow given to their prestige by their revelation of the fact that food for the soul is "not enough."

At this stage in the struggle a vicious circle developed. At the end of a difficult chorus in which every note had been true, we would look down past the orchestra to see a pleased smile flickering at the corners of Mrs. Gardiner's mouth. Oh joy! Oh happiness! Oh sadness! A sudden stab of conscience would remind us that we should have waved our hands to the right instead of to the left half-way through the sixteenth bar. Another chorus would give us an opportunity to do actions such as would please the heart of any director, but Mrs. Gardiner's weary voice would inform us for the umpteenth time that the tenors were not fooling her dodging that high G, that the altos might as well not be there for all the noise they were making, that the basses would have to stop gurgling and that the sopranos were making too much noise. But oh, the feeling of accomplishment, the joy of a task well done that was our when we caught them both smiling at one and the same time.

After some time spent in this way, we were joined by a number of the hardest-working individuals in the business, commonly known as principals. It is they who bear the greater part of the responsibility for the success or failure of the undertaking, and Tommy, realizing this, devoted himself more and more to them and less and less to us. All in all, the arrangement was very satisfactory, at least as far as we were concerned.

Now we pass to the performances. Things were whirling around so madly on Friday and Saturday that the remaining impressions are a trifle confused, but some of them are indelible. Never will we forget standing from 6:30 to 7:45 waiting to be made up, and then missing our turn to get Duke Stillman's autograph on our souvenir program. Then there was an elusive little breeze on Saturday afternoon, the source of which no one could locate, and which threatened to freeze all the dainty contadine, making it necessary for those aforementioned amorous husbands to encircle two pairs of shoulders in one small cloak.

Between acts the males of the piece had to change from the skin out, practically speaking. The lower common room was filled with commotion during that supposedly seven-minute—usually fifteen-minute change. Such remarks as, "Take a look at this! Pretty flashy, eh?" "Say, Tom, loan me a pair of suspenders, will you?" "Damn the guy that walked all over my wig!" "Who snatched my socks?" etc., were in order, were expected by everyone, and were heeded by none.

Perhaps worth mentioning is the time during the Friday night performance when one of the members of the chorus was two minutes late getting on stage because part of the first act scenery began to fall down during the second act and none of the stage-hands, who had been swarming merrily over the stage before the curtain went up, could be found to attend to it. We guess it's all in the game.

Since the Friday night performance we have heard a great deal about how one Giuseppe went on his—fell down during the cacha. The real blame lies with the chorus. During the performance several loud goldolieri did not confine their impatience to the wings, and the resultant night-blindness of the contadine caused them to kick up their heels in the most shocking and delightful manner. Almost undoubtedly Giuseppe fell over one of these flying heels. I would assure all his critics that he was very careful to keep clear on Saturday.

Little need be said about the actual performances, as those who did not have the Varsity spirit in sufficient degree to go to the opera will certainly not have it in sufficient degree to read the Weekly Effort, better known as The Gateway.

The thing about the whole affair which made perhaps the greatest impression on our mind was the food which they gave us after the dress rehearsal and after both performances. Coffee, sandwiches and cake.

## LITTLE THEATRE NOW PRESENTING GRADUATE'S PLAY

"The Last Caveman" comes to town. It used to be said the academic grind kills literary talent, but this hasn't happened to either Ken Conibear, our visitor last week, or Elsie Park Gowan, author of a three-act comedy "The Last Caveman," which the Edmonton Little Theatre will produce in the Masonic Temple on Friday and Saturday this week.

Former President of the Dramatists and Women's Editor of The Gateway, Elsie Gowan learned about plays while directing and acting on the campus. Twice winner in provincial playwriting contests, and known throughout the province for her radio plays, "The Last Caveman" is her first crack at a full length drama.

The hero of "The Last Caveman" is a young professor let out of a Canadian college on account of his radical remarks. The heroine is both a geology instructor and a good-looking red-head, while the other characters are the mixed batch found on any Alberta lakeshore in the summer. A family of poor whites, a big business man and his dithery wife, the local Big Shot, one hard-boiled surveyor and one tenderfoot (B.Sc. '44). The action includes one war, one rugby game, a court scene and a couple of clinches.

Leading parts are taken by Alan MacDonald as the unemployed prof, and Emrys Jones, director of many a spring play, as Major Hector Appelbaum, in whose front garden the brawl concludes.

each of these nights, with ice cream added on Saturday. After spending three or four hours of good hard work (you didn't expect me to write this much without patting myself on the back at least once, did you?) that midnight lunch looked exceptionally good. Then there was the supper on Saturday night at Big Tuck, eaten through grease-paint. And we heard vague mutterings of something going on after the Saturday night performance, although it may have been rumor.

We would like to add to our bouquets to those already given, and particularly congratulate Atha Andrews on the great work he did, not only on the orchestra, but on the chorus as well. Three cheers and a tiger rag for Duchess Bowley for turning in a splendid performance in spite of the fact that she was just getting over a cold, and our profoundest respect to Jack Bradley, who carried his part although he should have been in bed.

And now the opera is over. It took more of our time than we could well afford, and left us so tired that we will take weeks to recover, but we would do it again, and will do it again if the powers that be see fit to welcome us back to these halls next September.

NAPOLEON.

## GRUESOME DEATH CATCHES UP WITH A JOKE-FUMBLER

My room-mate lies dead ... I slew him with my own hands. ... He ... He was a joke-fumbler. Yes, I said, a joke-fumbler. Now, you know, fellows, as a rule I'm a pretty tolerant man. I'm liberal, broad-minded, and all that; and what's more, I wouldn't even hurt a bar fly. But enough is enough.

My room-mate, who insists on telling me old jokes, came rushing up to me the other day to tell me the joke about the spaniel. You know, the one where the old lady says to the fellow with a dog, "What kind of a dog is that?" "Why, he's a spaniel." And she says, "My, it's a good thing he's not over there now."

Well, my room-mate rushes up to me and says, "Haw! Haw! Did I ever hear a funny joke—Haw! Haw! An old lady was walking down the street, see, and she sees a guy wit a dog. Haw. She says, 'Haw—Say, chum, where ja get the mutt?' 'Mut!' says the guy, 'Lady, I'll have you know he's a Spaniard.' 'Spaniard?' says the old lady—haw haw—'Spaniard?' she says. 'Well, what—Now wait a minute ... let's see ... no, the fellow says to the lady, he says ... let's see, what does he say ...'"

Just the other night he tried to tell me the one about the Parrot. You know the one where some wise guy puts a great big candy Easter egg in Polly's cage while she is sleeping in order to have some fun with her. Then he wakes her up. The parrot takes one look at that great big old egg and says, "That's a lie!"

Well, my room-mate dashes in and says, "Haw! Haw! There was this parrot, see, and parrots never lay eggs, y'understand. Well, anyhow, somebody comes up to this parrot's cage—it's a girl, let's say. Well, she says—haw! haw! ... is this funny—she says to the parrot, 'Polly, if I held 3 eggs over here, and 2 eggs over here. What would I have?' And the parrot—I think—calls her a liar. No, that's not it. Wait. Oh, doesn't the parrot answer, 'Quintuplets?' I forget, but anyhow did you hear the one about the fellow who says to the great big fat lady, 'What's all the Bustle about, lady?'"

My room-mate lies dead. But I don't think there's a court in the country that will convict me. I go now.

## The Kiss

His Viewpoint  
How long I dallied, half-afraid;  
I stayed and stayed and stayed.  
How tempest fidgeted (like me)  
When suddenly the clock struck three.  
I thought, it's now or never, so  
I stepped in close and let it go.

Her Viewpoint  
He stayed so long I was afraid  
He'd get cold feet so long he stayed.  
I exercised my well-known charm;  
He never even raised an arm.  
He parked and parked and parked  
And was I startled when he sparked!  
—Montana Kaimin.

## Theatre Directory---

CAPITOL THEATRE, Jan. 29, 31, Feb. 1—"Tovarich," starring Claudette Colbert, Charles Boyer; Feb. 2, 3, 4—"True Confession," starring Carole Lombard, Fred McMurray.

STRAND THEATRE, Wed., Thurs., Fri., Feb. 2, 3, 4—Annabella in "Dinner at the Ritz," and Edna May Oliver in "My Dear Miss Aldrich."

EMPRESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Feb. 3, 4, 5—Don Terry in "Squadron of Honor," and Charles Starrett in "Dodge City Trail."

PRINCESS THEATRE, Thurs., Fri., Sat., Feb. 3, 4, 5—Alice Faye, Ritz Brothers and Don Ameche in "You Can't Have Everything."

RIALTO THEATRE, Sat. Mon., Tues., Jan. 29, 31, Feb. 1—"Farewell Again," with Leslie Banks and Flora Robson; added attraction—Farr-Braddock fight pictures. Tues., Wed., Thurs., Feb. 2, 3, 4—"Exiled to Shanghai" with Wallace Ford, and "Said O'Reilly to McNab" with Will Mahoney and Will Fyffe.

## DIPLOMACY SIMPLIFIED

(The following document is an exact copy of the mimeographed apology form new being used by the Japanese Government after incidents.)

FOREIGN OFFICE OF JAPAN  
To the Foreign Secretary of

(fill in blank with name of country)  
Gentlemen: In reply to your ultimatum:  
note:  
demand: (check which)  
request:  
strongly worded protest:

of the (fill in date here) inst.

regarding the wounding:  
sinking:  
murder: (check which)  
disappearance:  
bombing:  
torpedoing:  
shelling:

of your gunboat:  
ambassador:  
consul:  
hospital: (check which)  
nationals:  
cars bearing prominently displayed flags:  
women and children:

we wish to humbly beg:  
apologize:  
regret: (check which)  
express sincere grief:  
inform:

that the said incident was not committed by us but by:  
Chinese communists:  
Tory Diehards: (check)  
Moby Dick and a cast of thousands:

We are as dust in your eyes.  
Signed Emperor Hirohito Son of Sublime Peace, Prosperity and the Pursuit of Happiness.

Countersigned,  
George Bonehead (check which).  
—Toronto Varsity.

## THE VICIOUS CIRCLE

War begets Poverty,  
Poverty begets Peace;  
Peace begets Plenty,  
Plenty begets Riches;  
Riches bring Pride,  
And Pride is War's ground,  
War begets Poverty,  
So goes the round.  
—Anon, in the McGill Daily.



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and  
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Go Formal....

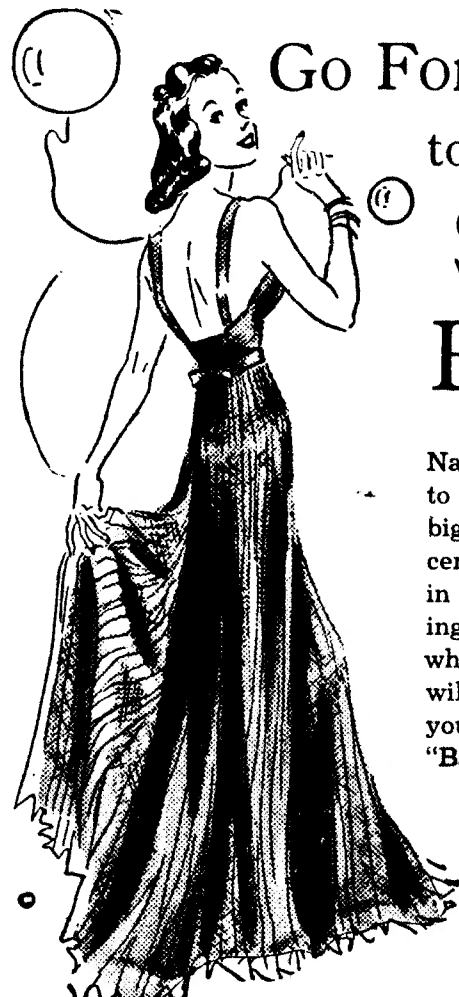
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\$19.50





## THE GREENWOOD HAT

J. M. BARRIE

## A Book Review

Being a Memoir of James Anon, 1885-1887. London, Peter Davies, Limited.

This is a book of "memories and fancies." The fancies are articles written by Barrie, then a free-lance journalist, for the "St. James," a London magazine edited by Frederick Greenwood. The memories are the foot notes which supplement each article in which Barrie tries to relate the article to his actual adventures and ideas.

Two things about the book impressed us. Firstly, Barrie is not interested in interpreting himself as "one of a generation." This was a period, he says, of "International Conventions, Vast Social Reforms, the Rise and Fall of Parties, Women were getting Ready, the Religion of the Prosperous had passed from Golf to lawn tennis." But Barrie was not interested in this swirl and surge of Events.

Secondly, he is not interested in his relationships or affiliations with the other literary men of his day. There are no portraits of "People I Knew When." Barrie was a friend of Meredith, of Henly, of Henry James, of Conan Doyle, of Doyle Carte, but they are important to him as he admired and loved them. In the entire book we cannot recall a single ungenerous or malicious comment about any circumstance or person. Surely a record for the Memoir of a Man of Letters!

This book will appeal to many people, and for a variety of reasons.

Again he says of James Anon: "As long as he could turn out fanciful things he was at his happiest, next to these he liked to press his memory for reminiscences of his past, after which, in order of merit came the reminiscences of his new friends. They did not provide him with these, he plucked imaginary pasts and presents out of them. If all these stages failed for a time he clenched his teeth and went into politics. He was never a reader of newspapers, and going into politics meant for him saying to a friend, 'Tell me what is going on in politics and I'll stop you as soon as I think I have got my article.'" (This hint may save Gateway editorial writers much time and "research"—if they can but find the "friend.")

One thing which especially interested us is that throughout his book Barrie scatters occasional comments on his "methods." About James Anon's (Barrie) earliest articles he says: "I note one thing that they are mostly written, though anonymously, as the experiences of himself. This is a sure sign that he is still groping for a method. By and by he nearly always assumed a character, writing as a doctor or a sandwich-board man, a member of Parliament, a mother, an explorer, a professional beauty, a dog, a cat. He did not know his reason for this, but I can see that it was to escape identifying himself with any views." Perhaps by this very habit of "living" a character did Barrie gain that intimate knowledge of personal idiosyncrasies which make his characters so real.

His first play "Richard Savage" was a failure, but he was not dismayed. "What lured me on was that the writing was in dialogue which fascinated me from the moment I fell into it and found that I could swim."

Always Barrie was to be fascinated by the theatre. When he applied for a position as leader writer on a paper he submitted a treatise on King Lear, for he had written no leaders. He got the job. One of his essays is about a little provincial theatre, "The Smallest Theatre." He describes one evening's entertainment where the patrons were certainly insured their money's worth. The program included "Hamlet, As You Like It, Macbeth and Romeo and Juliet" (all suitably deleted), a song and dance between pieces, "Lea the Jewish Maiden," flung in as an extra, and the whole concluding with the side-splitting farce "Handy Andy." He speaks gently about his "old friends the scenery who may be said to receive you with a wink," and slyly hits off the "Drama Goers" attitude when he says, "One feels a self-conscious delicacy about applauding." He was interested always in the players themselves, not in the illusion they produced—the play—he was happy, he says, "looking on at the rehearsal of anything."

All the articles have zest, and some of them a rare charm. Our favorites were "A Rag of Paper, The Smallest Theatre, The Saddest Word, The Club Ghost, and Annon and I." Not all his efforts were accepted at first, but at the end of four years he had published some 800 articles and had opened a bank account. He was on his way.

In the last pages Barrie, successful, looks a little wonderingly at Annon, shy, diffident and yet so strangely vital. "Oh, Annon, your philosophy was to be always at it with your pen and let the skies fall if they chose," for "some sort of ecstasy was drumming in your minute inside."

J. H. M.

## LOST

I Grey Waterman's Pen. Finder please leave at Gateway Office.

## "Genius"

I want to be a poet  
I've got a poetic soul.  
But I don't know what to write  
about

Or how to write it.  
But I won't let that stop me.  
Would Wordsworth have let it stop him?

No!  
He would have written a sonnet  
anyhow.

A sonnet has fourteen lines  
I'll write a sonnet

On what?

What would I talk about  
If I didn't have anything to talk about?

The weather?

I can't see what the weather's like  
It's getting too dark out

It's dusk

Hmmmm—it's dusk.

Ah! it's dusk!

Inspiration—

DUSK.

Wanna buy a dusk?

Shut up!

This is serious

Mmmmm—

Don't do that

You'll get pencil lead on your lips.

Mmmmm—

Now is the daylight fading fast to dusk

The second line should rhyme

But I'll leave it to the third

Now is the daylight fading fast to dusk

The cattle wander home across the lea

Now I've got to get a rhyme

What rhymes with dusk?

Ausk, Busk, Cusk, Dusk, Eusk,

Fusk, Gusk,

Husk—mmm only in a pinch

But nothing else rhymes

Maybe I'd better write a poem on Dawn?

No!

It wouldn't be inspired

Poetry's got to be inspired

Oh well

I'll use husk

Now is the daylight fading fast to dusk

The cattle wander home across the lea

A passing field mouse rattles a dry husk

And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

On second thought

I don't think I'll write a sonnet

I'll write an elegy

With this as one verse.

The last line is good

What'll I say for dusk?

Mmmmm

Ah! I'll insinuate dusk.

All the best poets are doing it.

The curfew tolls the knell of parting day

(Day's good—dozens of rhymes for it)

The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea

The plowman homeward plods his weary way

And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Boy!

Wait till posterity reads that!

—D.S.

How Much Work Do You Do Per Week?

During the last week many wondering Freshmen and Freshettes have been filling out forms, indicating the amount of homework, if any, they do during the preceding week. No doubt the receipt of these forms has caused many a conscientious worker to put in a few extra hours each night in a noble effort to make the hours add up. But according to Dr. E. W. Sheldon, head of the Department of Mathematics, there is no need to furrow your brow with worried lines, even if you only did two hours' work (including the two lectures you somehow managed to attend) on last Monday. For these forms are strictly confidential, and the head of your department will only look at the results of what you think is a lot of work, and he will just think: "How odd—this person only does homework on Wednesday night. Wonder why that could be?" And then he will pass on to the next one.

Only those who passed in all their Christmas examinations were asked to hand in the form, so they will stand a better chance of passing in the finals than those who were not asked. Apart from that, the information gained from the perusal of your figures will have nothing to do with your chances of passing all your subjects.

She was standing by the rail

And looking deathly pale

Did she see a whale?

Not at all.

She was papa's only daughter

Throwing bread upon the water

In a way she hadn't oughter—

That was all.

## The Bridge Fiend

Short, Short Story

by

W. CARLYLE ENGLAND

It was a crime that aroused even the phlegmatic city where a crime had to be fiendish to make the headlines. Of course no one expected the police to cop the culprit in forty-eight hours—that would be setting a dangerous precedent! But they had a good description, and, as the public said most frankly, emphatically and repeatedly, it was only reasonable to expect some progress.

The countryside seethed with the news, bought papers eagerly, and reported the criminal trail at myriad points east, west, north, and south where he had been seen—positively! Smithville (fictitious, of course) was no more panicky or imaginative than its many counterparts, and its afternoon bridge clubs no more valuable than the average; and Mrs. Smith, the hostess, no more gossipy and excitable than two million other bridgettes—so, of course, it was but typical and natural that the table talk boiled the murderer in oil, figuratively speaking, and rather thrilled to it, even though three days and three hundred miles separated it from the actual deed in the city.

"I can understand a person killing in self-defence or even in a moment of passion," admitted portly Mrs. Stickle, "but how anyone could mutilate the corpse afterwards is beyond me."

The Tower of Babel would have been as silent as light compared to the clamor that arose at this, as pros and cons, horrors, protests and support struggled for a hearing.

In a momentary silence, bookish and unsophisticated Miss Craven, incautiously revealed that she had not read the papers.

"My dear, you don't read the papers!" exclaimed Mrs. Wilch, in high surprise. "Why, it's your duty. You might miss this—this fiend and not recognize him at all. Listen, I hear it here"—she fished among the impedimenta in her purse and plucked forth a creased clipping—"I tried to memorize it, but I got so excited, you know. 'Height, five feet, eight inches; complexion, dark; black hair and dark eyes; clean shaven; wearing a blue suit, no overcoat, a brown hat and black oxfords; citizens are asked to report suspicious persons to the police immediately; this man is desperate. There is your man,' concluded Mrs. Wilch triumphantly.

"Well," answered Miss Craven, not a whit abashed at her own crime of ignorance, "if everyone would make it a point to memorize that, he should be captured soon."

"Why not learn it now?" suggested someone. "If we leave it, we may forget—and for all we know, we may meet him on our way home today. What do you say, ladies?"

There was a general chorus of approval not unmixed with shudders at the fearful prospect of such a thrill. Thus encouraged, Mrs. Wilch impressively repeated the description and coached the rest until the entire roster had it letter-perfect.

The ladies departed at five o'clock, and Mrs. Smith busied herself at tidying the room. John was dining out, she reflected with satisfaction. She stored away the sandwiches, cookies and cake against the morrow.

A knock at the door sounded as she neared the end. There stood a man, a tramp as she mentally labelled him, covered with the dust of the road and showing fatigue in his every limb.

"Lady, I'm not a tramp," he said, "but I am hungry, and if you could let me do any kind of a job at all, I'd like to earn a meal."

Mrs. Smith followed the first dictates of her heart and pointed to the cellar door.

"There's some wood in there. If you'll start on that while I make some coffee—"

HAVE YOU A PERSONALITY?

Have you seen any of those sheets of paper that look so dangerously like examination papers floating around the campus? If you can't run fast enough and have to answer one of them, answer it with care, for you will probably prove yourself to be a moron or worse.

It's bad enough having people come up to you out of a clear blue sky and say, "Do you believe in Companionate Marriage?" or "Do you believe kissing spreads more disease than affection?" And beam with joy when you give the wrong answer; but when someone leans across the table in the Library and whispers "Seven!" in a dramatic voice, and then asks you your reactions and whether you can count, that's carrying this research business a little too far!

He disappeared before she had finished.

In the kitchen she set the coffee to boil again and loaded the table with sandwiches and cake. He looked so tired and hungry, she thought. These poor men, to be travelling around like that. . . . Her heart skipped several revolutions as the memory lesson flashed to mind. Medium height, dark complexion. . . could it be he? From below sounded the spasmodic thud-thud of the axe and she remembered with a sickening feeling that a hatched had been used in the city murder. The police. . . her hand was on the receiver in the hall when she stopped—the cellar stairs were creaking—she came up. . . . She saw a black against the wall, and let out a feeble "Come in" when he knocked. "Excuse me, lady," he said, "I smelled that coffee and. . . well, I just couldn't wait. I haven't had much these last few days." His eyes dwelt rather queerly on her hand still at the receiver.

"Sure. . . that's all right," she said, a little jerkily. It took nerve to precede him into the kitchen.

Her eyes took note of things, checking them, as he washed briefly and went to the table. It tallied; dark complexion, dark hair, dark eyes, blue suit, brown oxfords (that was wrong, but it didn't prove anything to a man like this)—hadn't shaved for three days at least—hadn't had much to eat for a few days—she must warn the police. Better to slip out while he ate and phone from the neighbors—yes, that was it.

She spoke casually as he drew up his chair. "I'll get you some coffee."

As the stove her back had to be turned. She realized right away that she should never have done that, should have faced him all the time. Why was there no clatter of dishes? A dreadful fear seized her—the silence was so absolute, so deadly ominous. She froze, then commenced to shake uncontrollably—she could feel him creeping up on her—a knife in his murderous hand.

She whirled wildly about, the coffee pot her sole weapon, but she would sell her life dearly—and halted, stupefied. As in a dream she saw the bowed head—the reverent hands—and heard his audible: "Amen."

## HUGILL SPEAKS ON NEW BOULDER DAM

Speaks to Engineering Society at Meeting

The honorary president of the society, Mr. R. Hardy, outlined the attitude of the faculty towards the employment of graduates and undergraduates. In doing so he stressed the personal factor, the obtaining of positions through personal contact and recommendation. This method he considered more satisfactory than the impersonal method of an employment bureau, both to the graduate and the employer himself. In defence of the faculty's method of placing men he pointed out the excellent record of employment of the faculty, even during the heavy slump of the technical trades.

Mr. Hugill presented the first of four technical talks to be presented by students of the society for a cash prize, choosing as his topic Boulder Dam. The Colorado River, on which this dam is situated, covers an area twice that of the British Isles. Some idea of the huge project may be gained from its dimensions. The dam is 726 feet in height and 360 feet wide at the base, and contains some 3,600,000 cu. yds. of concrete. The cooling of this structure was a considerable problem, due to the heat arising during the chemical action of the setting of the concrete. The refrigeration plant employed contained some 700 miles of piping. Many "largest in the world" features were incorporated in the structure in addition to the dam itself. The gates, turbines and electrical installations are the largest to date.

The structure is nearly completed, and will soon be supplying Southern California cities with their water supply and controlling the flood waters of the Colorado River. The project is expected to be self-liquidating over a period of fifty years, even though its cost of construction is estimated at one and a quarter millions of dollars.

Immigrant Officer—Where were you born?  
Immigrant—Ireland.  
I.O.—Why?  
I.—I wanted to be near my mother.

Sign on a restaurant in a small town in Virginia—"Counterfeit Cafe—You Can't Pass It."

## LEACOCK'S LECTURES

STEPHEN LEACOCK

## A Book Review

"HERE ARE MY LECTURES" By Stephen Leacock. Published by Dodd, Mead & Co., 1937; pp. 251. Price \$2.25.

For over two decades Stephen Leacock has amused scores of audiences by his appearances as a humorist on the lecture platform, so it will be with regret that the announcement that he has decided to retire from public lecturing will be received. For this reason Professor Leacock has set down for the first time in written form those delightful talks which, when given, were accompanied by neither notes or manuscript.

The lectures cover a variety of subjects, the list of which reads something like this:

"How Soon Can We Start The Next War?"

"Recovery After Graduation or Looking Back On College."

"What I Don't Know About The Drama."

"Frenzied Fiction First Lecture Murder at \$2.50 a Crime," and so on.

The author's brand of humor is well-known to all concerned with McGill. In fact, to every student who was fortunate enough to have Professor Leacock as a lecturer, even the mention of his name conjures up in the mind a series of humorous incidents. Not long ago one college man was heard to remark that students went to Professor Leacock's classes, not for the lec-

tures themselves, but simply to hear Leacock speak.

In this new volume there is more than humor. The author points out many of the faults and pitfalls of the old type of education: the stupidities of war and international strife, the pitiful attempts of would-be Thespians, the monstrosities of the modern blood-and-thunder novel, and the tender novelette romance ("Love at \$1.25 a Throb" and "Passion at 25c a Gasp," he calls them).

Between each of his lectures Professor Leacock has inserted what he calls "Interleaf" stories. These are little anecdotes appropriate to his lecture and which seem to be an integral part of the platform lecturer's repertoire.

The author in his preface declares that having spoken all over Canada from East to West he has said everything he knew, to everybody who would listen, and that he realizes he must either stop lecturing or learn Japanese and go on.

"So I have decided to take my place with the memoir-men. Here are my lectures. Here with them are a lot of odd stories that I used to drag into them as best I could, or, failing that, tell them to little groups of hospitable friends after the lectures, or tell them to the Pullman car porter, man's last friend."

The book needs no other explanation than this.

—R.G.H., in the McGill Daily.

## GERMANI TO PLAY HERE THIS MONTH

Acknowledged Titan Europe's Musical World

Not yet thirty, Fernando Germani is recognized throughout Europe as one of the truly great figures of contemporary music.

As a child of three, he showed such interest in music that his parents took him to Signor Bajardi at the St. Cecilia Academy in Rome, and the dark-eyed bambino so fascinated the maestro that he decided to teach him personally.

The ease with which the child absorbed knowledge, the facility with which he accomplished technical proficiency, and the originality which distinguished even his first musical performances, marked him as a genius, and the leading teachers in Italy offered to instruct him. Manari taught him organ, Ottorino Respighi composition.

During his student years Germani won numerous prizes in piano, organ and composition, and his talents in each were so extraordinary that he did not choose the organ as his special instrument until he was twenty.

During the succeeding years in Europe Germani's career has proceeded with increasing lustre from thirty, he is one of the Titans of season to season. Today, not yet the music world.

Special interest attaches to Germani's performances this season, since he will be introducing the Hammond Electric Organ to the concert audiences of the United States and Canada.

Young, brilliant, dynamic, like the Hammond itself, with an imagination to match the vast resources of the instrument, Fernando Germani is its ideal exponent; and it is appropriate that he is the first great star to embark on an international concert tour with the electric organ as his sole instrument.

Germani will play in Edmonton on February 8th, in the Empire Theatre at 8:30 p.m. Tickets on sale at Heintzman Company.

## IOWA PROFESSOR DEVICES METER TO DETECT LOVE

Iowa City, Ia.—A University of Iowa professor has devised an "emotion meter," which he says measures the capacity of one's mood for love by the perspiration in the palm of the hand.

The machine would be of little use to the unenlightened swain, said Professor C. A. Ruckmick, the inventor, because it takes a trained psychologist to interpret the romantic side of the readings.

The meter measures all types of emotional disturbances, including anger, fear, joy, and that produced by lying. Lie detectors generally rely on changes in blood pressure and breathing, he said, but in his opinion hand perspiration is more reliable.

When a person lies the sweat glands in the hand become more active, and this generates electrical currents, which are recorded by the detector's galvanometer.

—Duke Chronicle.

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# GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

## Golden Bears Face Heavy Week-End Of Hockey

### Varsity Cagers Defeated By Saskatchewan Huskies Twice In Rigby Basketball Series

ALBERTA BEATEN IN INTERCOLLEGIATE OPENERS 37-29 AND 46-32

Jake Jamieson's Golden Bear cagers dropped the first two games of the Rigby basketball series in Saskatoon over the week-end at the hands of the University of Saskatchewan Huskies.

They were beaten on Saturday 37-29 and on Friday night 46-32. The double victory for the Huskies gives them a 22-point lead in the series, which will be resumed here next month.

Marshall got the opening basket of Saturday's game and Dobson came back with a free throw. That was as close as the Bears were to be to the Huskies in the scoring column for more than half the game, as Marshall, Farrell and McFarland boosted the Huskies' lead to nine points without a reply from the Golden Bears. Walker and Moscovitch then rallied the Albertans, but this was offset by baskets from Kling, Marshall and McFarland. Dobson then sank two baskets to cut their deficit to five points. McFarland added three points while Murray was adding a basket, so that the Bears called time out. As play resumed, Moscovitch got a basket and Moore a singleton, so that the teams left the floor at half-time with the Huskies in the lead 20-13.

After the intermission the Golden Bears set out carefully to catch the Huskies. Walker, Dobson and Moscovitch each got a basket to bring

the teams within two points. Murray and Moscovitch matched free throws while McBean and Dobson matched baskets. Walker then brought the teams almost even with the score resting at 24-23. McBean and Moscovitch matched free throws, and then McBean sank a field goal. A complete team was then sent on by Coach McKown. Moscovitch, who was playing a very hard game, came through again to match baskets by Kling and Howden, but in spite of his efforts the Bears went behind further, as Marshall, Kling and Stafford rattled the ball home with Dobson getting only a free throw in reply. The final score was 37-29.

Walker and Moscovitch were the best for Alberta in this game, although the other three who played almost the entire game also deserved credit for their play. McFarland was

(Continued on Page 6)

### VARSITY HOOPERS SCORE THIRD WIN; DOWN SHAMROCKS

Moscovich High Man in 37-30 Victory

Opening up in the second half with a concerted barrage upon the Shamrock's basket, the Varsity basketball squad registered their third successive win in the men's senior hoop league Tuesday night at the Normal school gym. The game opened in a listless first half in which both teams were checking hard and missing wide open scoring chances. Sammy Moscovitch continued as the team's high scorer, and netted 11 of the team's 37 points. High scorer for the evening was the clever Shamrock forward Tom-nick, who bagged 16 of his team's 30, and gave the Varsity defense something to worry about.

For the first four minutes of the game neither team scored, and then Moscovitch tallied on a free throw. The half ended in a 13-13 tie.

The Shamrocks began their rally immediately after the half-time whistle, and led the Varsity quintet until three-quarter time. Varsity then staged a typical Alberta last-minute comeback, surging in front with a thrilling exhibition of offensive basketball to leave their rivals 7 points behind.

The lineup: Varsity: Walker 8, Moscovitch 11, Shillington 6, Stokes, Dobson 3, Cameron 2, Moore 5. Total 37. Shamrocks: Robertson 4, Golden 2, Dodds, Tomick 16, Adzick 4, Boyce 4. Total 30.

### CO-ED PUCKSTERS BOW TO MUTTARTS IN 5-1 TRIMMING

Marg Stone Tallies Lone Varsity Goal

Varsity's co-ed pucksters absorbed a 5-1 licking at the hands of the Muttart Pats in their first game of the season on Friday night. The game was a regular fixture of the Edmonton Ladies' Hockey League.

Both clubs played a speedy brand of hockey, and put on a great show for the small crowd of fans in attendance. Despite the lacing they received, the green and gold turned in a fine performance, and showed promise of developing into real contenders for the loop title.

Joyce Cameron opened the scoring early in the first period to send Muttart into the lead. Five minutes later Phyllis McCush made the score 2-0 with a bullet drive that had the co-ed goalie beaten all the way. Dot Giles and Kay Cairns sent the Muttart sextette zooming to the fire in the middle session to take a 4-0 lead.

Varsity's lone tally came from the stick of Marg Stone in the final canto, but a few minutes later Phyllis McCush got her second tally of the game, to end the scoring.

May Chesney and Marg Stone showed up well in the co-ed lineup.

The lineup: Muttart — Willis, Giles, Cairns, Harris, McNeil, Cameron, Bothwell, Galsharm, Gilroy, Mains, McCush. Varsity—Margaret Findlay, Margaret Stone, Audrey Stevens, Mae Chesney, Helen Stone, Margaret Mirkwell, Ormrod, Jacobs, Gwen Robertson, Margaret Burton.

### Intermediate Finals To Begin On Friday; Seniors Entrain For Saskatoon Same Evening

VARSITY PLAYS WINNER OF WETASKIWIN-GAINERS AT 7:00 O'CLOCK

The regular schedule of the Northern Alberta Intermediate League wound up in Wetaskiwin on Monday night, when the Leafs defeated Hudson's Bay Beavers. By virtue of their win, the Wetaskiwinites advanced to the semi-finals with Gainer's Capitals—a two-game total goal series which starts tonight and finishes up on Thursday.

The winners of this series will tangle with the first place Varsity Golden Bears in a two-out-of-three series. The first contest in the finals will be played on Friday night at 7 o'clock, in order to give the Bears time to board the rattler for Saskatoon.

The series will be resumed next week on Tuesday and Wednesday nights, and the winner will take possession of the Black Trophy. They will be eligible to advance to the provincial playoffs later on in the month.

The Green and Gold clan ended the season with a five-point edge over the second-place Capitals, and in building up that lead they won nine games and lost two. The two losses were sustained during the last week of play, and were at the hands of Wetaskiwin and the luckless Beavers.

During the season Varsity scored an even half-century of goals, and were only overshadowed by the meat packers' sharpshooters, who turned the red light on 59 times.

Gray McLaren, astute net custodian for the collegians, was the leading goalie of the season, and only watched 31 shots whizz past him into the yawning rigging. His nearest rival was Mottershead, who failed to play the last two games of the schedule for Gainers. Both he and his substitute, McNab, were beaten 50 times by opposing forwards.

Bud Chesney, clever playmaker on Varsity's second line, stole the scoring honors for the league. He potted 13 goals and helped on 6 others to record 19 points on the scoring sheets. On one occasion, when Varsity beat Wetaskiwin 9-1, Chesney picked up 7 points—which fattened his average no little bit.

Right behind Chesney came big Pat Costigan, whose three goals on Saturday night pulled his total up to 16 points, and put him in a tie with Weiss and Elock of Wetaskiwin for runners-up to the scornful king of the loop.

The bad man crown went to Dave McKay, who spent 38 minutes in the co-ed. His closest rival was Elock of Wetaskiwin with 37 minutes.

Final Standing				
	W.	L.	T.	F. A. Pts.
Varsity	9	2	0	50 31 18
Capitals	6	5	1	59 50 13
Wetaskiwin	5	7	0	47 63 10
Beavers	3	8	1	39 51 7

### BASKETBALL FEMS TO PLAY CALGARY COMING SATURDAY

Girls to Play Safeways in South

The co-ed basketball squad leaves for Calgary this week-end where they will tangle with the Calgary Safeways in the southern city on Saturday. The tussle will be an exhibition game only.

So far this season the Bearettas have had no small share of success in their cage battles—having come out on the heavy end of the count in three of their four engagements, two of which were of the exhibition variety.

Mentor Jake Jamieson is leading players on the rattler, and tells us that the girls will put up a hard battle in an endeavor to carry Varsity basketball prestige into the south country. The team will be picked from these girls: Cathy Rose, Freda McKinnon, Mary Frost, Betty Burke, Marg Hughes, Jean Cogswell, Marg Findlay, Ada Crowder, Irene Connolly, Jean Robertson.

The Calgary Safeways are one of the leading clubs in their sector of the province, and are highly watched by hoop experts who have watched them perform. They are serious contenders for the provincial championship, and if the co-eds can knock them over, it will prove to be quite a feather in their collective hat.

### CHESNEY LEADING SCORER IN INTER-MEDIATE LEAGUE


Obtains 3-Point Lead Over Rival Pat Costigan

Following is a list of the leading scorers in the Northern Alberta Intermediate Hockey League during the 1937-38 season.


	G.	A.	Pts.	Pen.
Chesney (V.)	13	6	19	6
P. Costigan (V.)	10	6	16	10
Weiss (W.)	9	7	16	10
Elock (W.)	8	8	16	37
B. Graham (G.)	8	7	15	4
Maier (G.)	10	4	14	13
Stanley (V.)	9	5	14	10
Horne (G.)	9	5	14	17
Lemieux (G.)	6	8	14	22
Lee (H.B.)	6	8	14	10
MacKay (V.)	8	5	13	38
McTavish (G.)	8	5	13	19
J. Graham (G.)	8	3	11	6
Hargraves (W.)	4	6	10	2
Brown (W.)	7	3	10	10
Donald (H.B.)	9	1	10	13
Gannon (W.)	5	4	9	6
S. Costigan (V.)	3	6	9	4
Taylor (G.)	3	6	9	26
Chillback (W.)	2	7	9	13
Foster (H.B.)	6	1	7	25

Key—V—Varsity, G—Gainers, H.B.—Hudson's Bay Beavers, W—Wetaskiwin.


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### FROM THE BENCH

By Don Carlson

Well, it couldn't last for ever. But the two lickings Varsity were forced to take during the past week haven't much significance, except that the collegians' no-defeat record in the Intermediate League has been broken. In fact, those two losses, at the hands of Wetaskiwin and the Beavers, will do a heap of good as far as the Bears are concerned. It will kill any traces of deadly over-confidence which might have appeared in the playoffs had they gone through the schedule unbeaten; and it will pull up gate receipts for the rest of the season. No customer will turn out to watch hockey when one club waffles away with everything its opponents have to offer. That's a known fact along the sporting boulevards. . . .

Remember Donnie Wares—the Calgary boy who played rugby for Alberta last year? Well, Donnie is a fireman in the southern city this winter, and hopes to be back here next year. He has a brother who is quite an athlete too. In fact, Eddie Wares (Donnie's brother) is such a good hockey player that he is up in the N.H.L. today. Last week Eddie was brought up to bolster the feeble Detroit Red Wings' lineup, and in the first two games he played for them he scored the winning goal in each one. Last winter Eddie had one game under the big top. He played one night for the New York Rangers against Canadiens. Rangers won 2-0. Wares picked off both the tallies for the Gotham Blue-shirts. Last night he was in Toronto, and any of you folks who heard the broadcast of the game can vouch for us, when we add that he is one of the most highly-rated rookies in major league ranks. . . .

The new no-jump centre ruling which has been introduced to basketball this year has been causing quite a bit of controversy in American cage circles. An eminent coach in Northwestern University has stated that in the new style of play the players suffer physically more than they did under the old system. He admits that the game is speeded up, much to the fans' pleasure. But he goes on to say that the players don't get enough rest out on the floor, and as a result their hearts and lungs are being over-taxed with the burden of being in continuous action every second of the time they are on the floor. . . .

Gordon Sayers, the rink manager, has just tipped this column off on the long-awaited carnival which all you guys and gals have been looking for ever since the first wintry blasts started howling around the campus 'way back in November. In a conversation held with him this morning, we learned that the Federation of Community Leagues will stage a grand two-day fest late in February in the Varsity rink. For the past three years the Community Carnival has been held in the Arena; and it is no little stroke of success that Sayers has master-minded in snatching this rich haul from the overtown ice-palace. The monster gala will include such events as provincial speed skating and fancy skating events, as well as other forms of rink entertainment, which should prove a fine attraction to all you sports fans. . . .

Before closing, we would like to pay a little tribute to Coach Art Townsend of the Golden Bears. Not only has he restored prestige to Varsity hockey teams after long years in the doldrums, by piloting the boys to a smashing triumph in league competition this winter, and by leading them on a victorious tour through the mountains to Gonzaga; but he has built up a state of harmony between coach and team to a degree which has seldom been reached in Alberta sporting fields.

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## Interfac Swimmers Prepared For Big Splash Saturday Next

**Coach Zeigler's Proteges Seek Berths on Intersvarsity Team**

### ENGINEERS STRONG

The biggest splash of 1938, Varsity's Interfac Swimming Meet, will be seen next Saturday, Feb. 5th, at 6 p.m. sharp, in the Y.W.C.A. pool, and all students are invited to pool. Admission is free, incident-free and watch the natators and natorettes streak down the tank for the glory of dear old faculty.

Despite difficulties of travelling over town to Y.M. and Y.W. pools, and the inadequacy of one-night-a-week swim periods, over thirty-five students have trained rigorously during the past four months, and they have so improved their style and speed of swimming that this year's interfac contest is sure to be the most hotly swum-for in many a year.

#### Old Timers

Perhaps logically, the strong-armed Engineers predominate among the men swimmers, with Arts and while the House Ec faculty provides Meds constituting the remainder, the most swimmers in this year's Ladies' Swimming Club. A dozen or so freshies from the ranks of both men and women have shown such dazzling speed that it is a safe bet that they will carry off some of the laurels next Saturday.

Various old timers—some of them

inveterate human-fishes—have maintained and in some cases improved their form of yesteryear. Unfortunately Mary McConkey, who competed in the Olympic Games two years ago, and is undoubtedly the outstanding lady swimmer of Western Canada, suffered a slight injury while diving last week, and will be unable to compete on Saturday. Carmen McCrae, Senior House Ec student, is recognized as one of the best swimmers in Edmonton, and has set several provincial records in varied distances for Morrison, Ruth Poole, Helen Jen-craw and back strokes. And Marion Kins and Marg Findlay are all swimmers who have made a good showing in other years.

#### Bergman and Rose

Although absent from Varsity and from swimming for a whole year, Jack Bergman demonstrates as neat a crawl and breast stroke as any other competitor. He was on Alberta's intercollegiate team in 1934-35 and '36, and although absent in 1937, seems sure to make the team again this year. Pat Rose, president of the Men's Swimming Club, deserves a double pat on the back. Despite the fact that he was laid up for a month and a half with scarlet fever last fall, Pat has trained hard, and appears quite capable of garnering as many points this year as he did last year. Bruce Keith, Lloyd Greer and Pete McCauley are members of last year's intercollegiate team who are ready to struggle hard in the swimming lanes. Gordie Wilson will again contend for diving laurels, and Ian Robertson, Lionel Dobson and Jack Roberts, who competed in last year's events, will once more do their damndest for the Meds and Engineers.

A great deal of credit is due Bill Zeigler, fourth year Engineer, mathematical wizard, and genial, jovial coach of swimming. Bill has worked for four successive summers under the coach who trained Mary McConkey for the Olympics, and what he doesn't know about arm-strokes, breathing and eight-beat kicks just isn't worth knowing.

#### C.A.S.A. Rulings

Races will be under C.A.S.A. rulings, and conditions will be the same as in the Intercollegiate Meet. Girls will compete in the 50 and 100 yards free style, 50 yards breast, back and side stroke, style swimming, scientific swimming and diving. The men contend in the 50 and 100 and 200 yards free style, 100 yards back and 100 yards breast stroke, and diving.

Two ladies, Marg Findlay and Helen Jenkins, instead of the three planned, will compete in diving, since Mary McConkey sustained a minor injury last week. Men divers will be Gordie Wilson, Ian Robertson, Jack Bergman and Bruce Keith.

"Scientific Water Tricks" is one term for the queer gyrations the ladies go through in the water, when they endeavor to imitate such queer things as pendulums, porpoises, ducks and torpedoes. One new feature this year will be a handicap race, in which the margin of speed one swimmer has against another will count against him. The gala will end with the all-important mixed relay race, in which three boys and three girls compete to decide which is the fastest combined faculty team.

**Final Workout Wednesday**  
Last workout will be Wednesday evening, when swimmers will take final practice sprints in preparation for the big contest. Results of this interfac meet will have a bearing on the selection of Alberta's intercollegiate swimming team, which journeys to compete against Saskatchewan and Manitoba universities on February 26th, in Saskatoon.

### PLAYWRIGHT



ELSIE PARK GOWAN

Former Gateway Women's Editor, whose latest dramatic work, "The Last Caveman," will be presented by the Edmonton Little Theatre this Friday and Saturday.

### HUSKIE VICTORY

(Continued from Page 5)

one of the best of the Huskies, followed by Marshall and the guards, Farrell and Howden.

Friday's game saw the Huskies post a fourteen point lead as the Bears appeared a little leg weary from their train ride. Marshall opened the scoring in this game also, but the Bears took a seven to three lead before the game was many minutes old. Stafford and McFarland each posted six points in this half so that the Huskies carried a five-point lead into the second half.

With Lees and Walker the only two Bears able to hit the basket following the intermission, the Huskies pulled away to outscore the Albertans 24-15. Marshall, McBean and Farrell netted the majority of points for the Green and White during this session. The final score was 46-32.

Lees was the Golden Bear star in this game, as he picked up twelve points. Dobson was a great aid with some very clever ball handling, while Walker was a tower of strength both offensively and defensively.

Marshall, Stafford, McFarland, Farrell and Howden all stood out in this first game of the series. McFarland was the most surprising of all, as he snagged passes and sank five field goals.

#### The Lineups

##### Friday's Game

Huskies—Stafford 6, McFarland 10, Wilson, McBean 6, Marshall 12, Murray, Farrell 7, Howden 5, McCue, Kling, Cherry, Street. Total 46.

Golden Bears—Lees 12, Dobson 2, Moscovitch 5, Cameron, Stokes, Morton 3, Moore 2, Shillington, Walker 8. Total 32.

##### Saturday's Game

Huskies—Marshall 10, Howden 2, Stafford 2, McFarland 6, Farrell 2, McBean 5, Wilson, Murray 4, Kling 6, Cherry, McQueen, Beaton. Total 37.

Golden Bears—Lees, Dobson 10, Moscovitch 13, Cameron, Stokes, Morton, Moore 1, Shillington, Walker 5. Total 29.

#### NOTICE

Spring Play ticket sale will begin Tuesday morning in Arts basement. Prices will be 50c and 75c for reserved seats, 25c for rush. "A" cards are valid.

Referee on Saturday will be H. C. Graham, and judges, George Jackson, Tom Chivers and Jim Crockett. All swimmers are reminded that they must have obtained health certificates by Saturday night, and that they should all be on hand at 5:30 p.m. Saturday, when the Swimming Club picture will be taken at the Y.W. pool.

#### Team lineups are as follows:

##### Engineers and House Ec

Men—Captain Jack Bergman, Murray Smith, Henry Williams, Bob Wilson, Ray Litkenhaus, Jack Roberts, Earl Hawkins, Pete McCauley, Ian Robertson.

Ladies—Helen Fox, Marion Morrison, Carmen McRae, Margaret Hughes.

##### Meds, Nurses, Commerce, Architecture

Men—Captain Pat Rose, Gordie Wilson, Lionel Dobson, Dusty Jackson, Orville Wright.

Ladies—Joyce Clothier, Pearl Fowler, Ruth Poole, Helen Jenkins, Marg Findlay.

##### Arts and Pharmacy

Men—Captain Bruce Keith, Lloyd Greer, Jack Wickett, Jack Stokes, J. Fleming.

Ladies—Mary McConkey, Ruth McLure, Margaret McKay, Margaret Humphries, Beth Rankin.

##### S.C.M. FIRESIDE

The February fireside will be held on Tuesday, Feb. 8. It will take the form of a Symposium on the World Student Christian Federation. The home in which it will be held will be posted on the notice-board at the end of this week.

## Martin Promises Parliament Contest For National Awards

**Former Varsity Editor Pledges Renewed Attempts for National Scholarships**

By GERALD CLARK

(Special C.U.P. Correspondent)

OTTAWA, Jan. 27.—Paul Martin, Liberal representative for Windsor, tonight pledged that he will continue his fight during the present Parliamentary session for Federal Government scholarships for deserving university students. When questioned by the Canadian University Press following the official opening of Parliament, the former editor of the Toronto Varsity expressed keen interest in the student move at the Winnipeg conference to have the Government investigate the desirability of a system of national scholarships. The student resolution was suggested by action of Mr. Martin in the House of Commons last year.

"Last year, I brought in a resolution urging the Government to establish a system of national scholarships to assist brilliant students who were unable financially to obtain further training in universities, agricultural colleges, and so forth.

This would meet a demand sought by the younger generation itself and recognized by educational authorities as greatly needed," Mr. Martin told the C.U.P.

"The idea is not a new one," he continued. "Most other countries make provision for this in some form or another. Those who oppose my plan would do well to realize that over 40 per cent. of those in attendance at the universities in England are there at the expense of the state. We spend money on public building. Surely the development of our ablest future citizens and leaders is as deserving of Government attention as public buildings."

Mr. Martin ended the outline of his stand with an optimistic note: "Nothing since the last session has caused me to change my views. All great proposals often meet opposition in the initial stages. I propose to raise the matter again in the House, and will do so until the proposal is embodied among our federal statutes."

## DEPLETED VARSITY SQUAD ABSORBS DEFEAT FROM BEAVERS SATURDAY

Weakened through injuries, and using a makeshift lineup, the Golden Bears absorbed their second licking of the season Saturday night by bowing to Hudson Bay Beavers 6-3.

The loss doesn't mean a thing, as the Bruins are still at the top of the league, and are assured of a berth in the fast approaching playoffs.

But for the smart work of Gray McLaren in goal and the sparkling performance of Pat Costigan, who play sixty minutes on defence and tallied all three of the Varsity goals, the score might easily have been higher than it was. More than once the black and white storemen broke right through on top of McLaren, only to have the diminutive net-minder stop them right on his doorstep. Frank Hall, husky defence man, paired with Costigan, and was a bulwark of strength for the three long periods of play.

Scotty Lee, tall playmaker on the Hudson's Bay second line, led the scoring parade for the visitors, and picked up four points—two goals and two assists. Ed Donald came right behind him with a brace of counters and an assist, while Foster and Canty each scored once for the winners.

Marty Lewis and Bob Graves, two highly-rated interfac players, made their debut in the green and gold uniform, and both of them played fine hockey in filling in for the missing men. Stark, McKay, Sharpe and Sammy Costigan were absent from the game due to sickness and injuries, and their loss made quite a hole in the usually powerful Varsity machine.

The Bay went ahead right at the start, and were leading 2-0 after the first period, on goals by Foster and Donald. In the second frame they added two more, while Pat Costigan replied once for the Bears, on a pretty passing play with Bud Chesney.

Varsity held the invaders even in the last period, scoring twice to the Beavers' two goals. Costigan tallied both of the Bears' goals—the first one alone, with a wicked backhand drive that gave Ross no chance, and the second one on a pass from Stanley while the Bay were a man short.

In spite of the cold weather the game was fairly fast. The Bears should have scored more than they

did, especially in the last period, but they were outluckered more than once. Old Man Jinx seemed to be riding on Verne Drake's stick all evening, and Drake was powerless even when in the clear. Don Stanley, in the throes of a scoring slump, just couldn't hit the net, although he had several fine scoring chances.

By their win the Beavers still have a chance to reach the playoffs, which start within the next two weeks. Varsity did not suffer from the defeat, but still are hanging onto the top rung of the league standings.

The lineups:  
Varsity—McLaren, P. Costigan, Hall, Gore, Stanley, Dewis, Drake, Chesney, Graves.

Beavers—Ross, Foster, Warren, M. Graham, Jackinsky, Donald, Gannon, Canty, Lee, Hendricks.

Referee—Bob Horn.

#### Summary

First period—Scoring: 1, Beavers, Foster (Warren), 9:38; 2, Beavers, Donald (Gannon), 19:35. Penalties: M. Graham, Canty, Stanley.

Second period—Scoring: 3, Beavers, Lee (Donald), 5:51; 4, Beavers, Donald (Lee), 12:05; 5, Varsity, P. Costigan (Chesney), 18:35. Penalty:

## INFORMAL PARTY CONCLUDES LAST OPERA OFFERING

Exuberance Pervades Arts Corridors as Cast Makes Merry

The Philharmonic Society wound up a very successful Saturday night performance with an informal social in various parts of the Arts Building including Con Hall, the Physics Lab. and Room 111. There was a moment or two of panic when it was announced that all costumes must be left in the dressing rooms that night before anyone went home. People who had worn their costumes to the performance had visions of going home in a barrel, a heated barrel if possible.

When these difficulties were explained and had been satisfactorily settled, they all flocked to Room 111, where coffee, cakes and Dixie cups were waiting, but not for long. Everyone was so thrilled and excited at the success of the opera that they could scarcely be restrained from dancing the cachucha there and then. Scraps of conversation such as, "You were wonderful!" and "I'm so sorry it's over!" and "Wouldn't it be wonderful if we could take it to Calgary" could be heard above the scraping of the little paddles in the Dixie cups.

As soon as the last Dixie cup had been emptied, back to Con Hall to dance in and out and round about the seats until the janitors threw them out—the people, not the seats. And so home to dream about a six-months engagement at the Metropolitan. Don't quote us, but we heard that some of the principals were seen congratulating each other far into the night.

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Law	7	4	8
Commerce	7	4	8
Arts	7	4	8
Pharm-Dent	7	3	6
Ag	7	2	4
Med B	7	0	0

### REMEMBER

—it may interest you to know that there are no positions open to people who are only open to positions.  
—that today is the tomorrow that you worried about yesterday.  
—that your future is the present which has been worrying you in the past.  
—that the position you want tomorrow is the job you would have today if you had gone to work yesterday.  
—that if you start work today, the future will take care of itself.

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Graves.  
Third period—Scoring: 6, Beavers, Canty (Lee), 2:55; 7, Varsity, P. Costigan, 5:55; 8, Varsity, P. Costigan (Stanley), 10:21; 9, Beavers, Lee, 16:36. Penalties: Warren, Hall.

## A STITCH IN TIME FOILS STARVATION

By JOE SCOOP

A ruined tongue and a sore tooth seem to be the only disastrous effects of interfac hockey so far this season, but if you ask Dave Collier, those are enough, especially when both fall to the lot of one man at one time.

Dave, starry net-minder for the league-leading Engineer "B" team, takes his dues as one of those things that happen to a guy just once in a lifetime. It seems that he was unfortunate enough to be in the way of an opposing stick at the wrong time, and the result wasn't so good. Nothing is good when a fellow has to have three or four stitches in his tongue to hold it together. It's like this: he can't use one side of his mouth to eat because of the cut-and-sewn tongue, nor the other because of a knocked-in tooth, and the food around here isn't such that it can be swallowed and not chewed.

But Dave is an Engineer and can take it. Not a game did he miss on account of such trivialities, and now that the stitches are removed he is as good as ever.

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